A DREAM ADY.

2 the Tuscan gray How hoked my lave? How, in the golden has Parallise,
Fellon his tranced such and tender eyes
Of Beatrice—or ask Petrarch to say
How Laura's beauty on his spirit lay,
What time she thrilled it with such rhapso-

Or ask of Tasso in what angel gains Or see of these in what adopt game.
His Leonora wooed his woes away.
So looked my lady, but site did not speak.
Nor lift a hand, nor smite on me, nor sigh,
Nor greet my soul with any outward sign;
Yet by the token flowers of either cheek.
And by the dewy pleading of her eye,
I saw—I folt—I knew that she was mine.
—James Newton Matthews in Indianapolis

#### TRIAL BY JUDGE.

In one of the valleys to the east of the main spur of the Cumberland 1 stopped at a "haddle" of houses for the night. was given a bed in a chamber with a window looking out on to the yard, and ten feet from the window stood a large in Detroit Tribune apple tree. It being summer, the win-

dow sash was raised. It must have been about midnight when a sound at the window awoke me, dollars left out of a fortune called one and I got out of bed to see what was the day at a banking house and asked to see matter. It did not take long to discover the manager, who was a man of conthat some one was planning a surprise servative mind and fully acquainted for me. A man had climbed the tree, with the best and most profitable investand from a handy branch had thrust out | ments, a plank to reach the sill of the window. Throwing down his roll of banknotes the sill which aroused me.

plank. I didn't know exactly what to it." when some one sented him. The house ally for some time. was alarmed, everybody turned out, and Some months afterwards he presented

has been tryin to git inter my cabin in circumstances of the case.

plied Jim. "Then what was you un doin?"

"Arter applead" shue'rs at this time o' y'ar. Jim, yo' is

bad-bad all the way up an down. I've knowed it fur y'ars, and I've knowed that yo' would get cotched some day. The cotalin has arroys.

served the prisoner. fo' Squar Taylor.'

ginning to be afarmed.

and donn' try any tricks on mel"

my fat if yo' hang me!"

window and saw a man in the tree he | -William Dean Howells in Harper's, interrupted with:

"Squar Taylor, is you ungwine to put

yous, kase your the one cotched."

and he exciaimed:

the kaise he looks peart."

when Jim fell from the tree. "Shore it was me?" assal Jim.

What did I say?"

"Put that down plain, squar." Apples Argonaut, ian't as big as beans yit, and if I was arter apples it proves institity. That's

When he took the stand in his own defense he was asked; "Prisoner, what is your name?"

"What yo' drivin at, Squar' Taylor? Aint no use to menshun any names an and mint with chicken or pork!" git up a great fass in de papers. Jess go right along steady,"

county and state?"

bath't no faw. That's only foolin around, ster, samle (a delictions kind of white hateful presence."—Detroit Free Press. 1994 like a man lookin up a coon tree salmon), beef and mutton. These, we are when the coon is somewhar' else." "What is your occupation?" continued adjunct.

haint no case whar somebody stole a holling, a "civil" fire. Such is one of the "Mamma, mammal" she exclaimed, hog. This is a case wonr a nigger quaint idious of the Chinese language. "Mary comb fishes' hair wil de knife climbed a tree to rob a white man in a house, an it's got to go 'cordin to law or I'll draw right out."

"Jim," replied the justice after so reflection, "you us was up that tree."

"You un reckoned to git in that win-

on which side of the house that winder Sworlifsh are found in eastern waters.

strateger. off Hain't nobody done swore he's got |-New York Telegram.

nuff to buy a coon's tail." "And you un was cotched?" "Can't agree with you, squar'. If a

dier stands still you can't cotch him. He's got to be on the run."

stranger has been in pail? Put him right

up and ax him the queshun, squar." The justice scratched his hea? sharp ened his goosequili pen, looked from me to Jim and back in a doubtful way and

"Jim Hivers, I'm goin to let you un

"Of co'se," "But be powerful keerful how yous go blowin yous horn around in future." "I hain't gwine to blow."

go free."

When court was dismissed his honor came over to me and said: "It's too had to let he up go, but I didn't want to upsot you un."

One Method at Making Money. A man who had only a few hundred | ident.

It was the end of the plank dropping on he said: "Invest this for me. Use your pleasure with it. I'm going to the coun-I stood back a little to watch, and try for the remainder of the sammer. 1 presently the fellow, whose color I could | will leave my address with you, and not determine, started to creep along the | you can let me know what you do with

do at first, but finally decided to give | The man walked out and was not seen him a fall instead of a bullet. Waiting again for many months. His money was until he was midway between the window and the tree, I gave the end of the plank a shove and lawn he went, yell-house duly informed him, according to ing in affright as i.t found himself go its business methods, of his good luck, ing. He had scarcely struck the ground | but nothing was heard from him person-

when I got down the owner of the house himself at the banking house, rosy was standing guard over the man and health beaming in his face, well dressed and portly. The manager failed to "Now, then, Jim Hivens, you on has recognize him at first, but when his got yo'self into a powerful fund. Yo'un memory was refreshed he recalled the were not killed and my answer was

the night time to rob the stranger, no if Now, this was an example of a man you un doan dance high for it I doan who more than doubled his savings by ant no mo' meat!" simply taking the advice of an ex-"Wasn't a-tryin to git in," sulkily renot a solitary case. It is one of many such that happen every day throughout the length and breadth of our land.— "A ter apples which hain't as big as Henry Clews in Ladies' Home Journal.

Japanesa Women. It would be hard to say how Christian ity-in-name, as we usually have it, could improve the conduct or character of the swift footed mare. It was a lovely day "Cawn't prove it agin' me," calmiyob Japanese women, who seem always to nave learning to make a safe and seem always to nave l have been very good Christians without "You un just wait! I'm gwins to tie knowing it, if we are to believe Miss yo' up till daylight and then take yo' be Bacon. Perhaps the answer to the conundrum is that Christianity is not pri-"Jess meant to look in the winder," marily a purifying force, but is first an explained Jim, who was evidently be- enlightening force: that its ideal is virtue, not innocence-Gethsemane, not "Oh, yes! We understand! Now Eden. The harmlessness of the dove you un come along to the smokehouse will not avail without the wisdom of the serpent; the impulse of our faith is to-Next morning he was regularly ar- ward consciousness, knowledge. No rested on a warrant charging min with doubt this is what the Japanese feel in intent to cuter and reb. The examina | it; probably it is what makes them willtion took place in the school house, and ling to change their civilization for ours. the justice conducted it without any They really seem a race of better and lawyers too ther. When Jim was asked sweeter nature then ourselves; unless my whip and beat them on the head, but their witnesses misreport them they are "I jess duin't dan it, and I'll stick to gentler, kinder, even truer, than we are Their great black and yellow frames

the stand. I testified as related above, fancy spiritual possibilities on the plane but all was not smooth sailing. When I which we tell them is above theirs. The tracting stated that I was aroused by a noise Jam | fine perfection of their art is a stunted beauty; it has never the infinite reach pistol? "He un doan' dun say what sort of a of the Greek; the loveliness of their kinds of noises, an he and got to come aspiration of the Hebrew; and no doubt right down fine!" aspiration of the Hebrew; and no doubt they feel this as clearly as they perceive When I said that I looked out of the the difference between as and our ideals.

Mortifying for the Girl.

that down agin' me. Ther's varus sorts of men. How does he am know it wasn't the banker Bleichreeder, and it was a nigger. Plathan right down, squar," only by dint of the pressure exercised "Couldn't bin no nigger, nohow," said | upon his venerable majesty by Bismarck his honor. "Couldn't been nobody but that Bleichroeder and his daughter were very relactantly invited to court balls When I testified to pushing the end of Once his guests the old monarch dethe plank off the stil, Jim booked done up termined that the banker and Miss beyond my control now, and I knew she for a minutes. Then a bright idea came. Eleichroeder should be hospitably treat—would never stop till she was a mile beed, and, finding that the young lady "Hold be un down, squar". He says a lacked partners and was left to sit out plank! How long was that plank? What all the dances, he bineelf in person sort 6 wood? Who did it belong to: ordered every young officer whom he made the mare swerve from the direct Morning." He asked for a ratile box, Boar' give he un no high ground over the in the ballroom to invite her to line; if, in fact—if Providence kept an but the dressmaker got mad and said

having been disturbed by a strange youth, of the guard were forced to obey necks. I looked back and gaw the dogs who said: noise, and he had just gone to the door. They did so after their own fashion, however, and marching up to the lady then I took aim and fired. Bang! Bang! left for home. Oh, what a cute hitle one after another they exclaimed in far There were two dark objects lying prone mouth; that child has been crying!" from engaging or affable tones. Most on the snowy road, and as quick as she gracious fraulein, by the commands of could gather her feet under her my mare | met his wife on the street. Tossing the "Couldn't out. Kase I granded it."

"Better be kearful! You's on oath:
What did I say?"

"Said you un was arter apples."

"Put that down was arter apples."

"Put that down was arter apples."

"Said you un was arter apples."

"Said you un was arter apples."

"Couldn't bit. Imperial and royal majesty I invite stopped in her tracks. She was trained to the use of a gun.

"But my companion urged me to huring the child into her arms he strutted away.

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Serving and Cooking Poods.

matringary. Two things served together marvelous accounts of the slaughter, the ebould match. Clear should go with weapon varying from a Queen Anne clear, thick with thick, hard with hard musket to a cannon, but dead they were and soft with soft. Thave known peo- as door nails, and their reign of terror of Lord Castlereagh and the ghost. It ple mix grated lobster with birds nest, over. I imagine their owner did not care

"Are you a resident of this village, and the other all the yielding.

told, should be eaten alone, without any The fire should be carefully attended twenty-six months, saw the girl dressing "Say, squar"," exclaimed Jim as he to. For frying or baking a "military" the fish for dinner she came running to arose and pounded on the desk, "this fire will be required. For stewing or me, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

> -Temple Bar. Swardfish.

Up to within a decade or less swordfish were not considered edible, but now that I have been engaged before this," few sait water fish command a higher she whispered. price. The swordfish steaks are delicious "Don't mention it," he said gently; "I, and bring from fifteen to twenty-five too, have been jilted."-Harper's Bazar. "What winder? Hain't nobody swore cents a pound in the retail markets. from Block island to the Canadian line. "And you un reckoned to rob the Hundreds of men devote the summer months to capturing them and fish for "Ha! What's he maget to be robbed other species the remainder of the year

Price of Hairpins.

Hairpins vary in price from a few pennies a gross to \$500 apiece. Perhaps the hairpin is the most useful all-around "You un has been in jail fur stealin article of feminine wear. It serves not says there is not a single prison on the only the purpose for which it was de- island; that such things as locks, bolts "Hu! That's nuffin to do with this signed, but also as giove buttoner, shoe and bars are unknown, and that there case. Who knows have these the buttoner, cuff fastener and even breast are neither watchmen nor policemen. piu.-New York Recorder.

#### CHASED BY MAD DOGS.

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE OF A CLUB MAN AND HIS BEST GIRL.

A Yarn Which Goes to Prove That Barking Dogs Do Bite Sometimes-Still Some Savage Brutes Don't Waste Much Time in Barking When Out for Blood.

No one had spoken at the club for about an hour when a raconteur rose to the occasion. Laying aside his pipe with a look of regret he began:

"How do you mean?"

"Why, he un was bound to ask if dogs don't bite. Like other popular saying that barking dogs don't bite. Like other popular saying this is a fallacy and misleading. Barking dogs do not bite while they are barking, but there is only one species of "I thought from your looks that canine that sneaks up to you and takes you un certainly had, and perhaps in a hold without saying a word. That is stronger place, and I wasn't goin to let the Scotch collie, which inherits its habit he un git the crow on you!"-M. Quad of silent biting from a sheep nipping au-

cestry." "Story! story!" called out the pres

"Story? 'God bless you! I have none to tell, sir," quoted the raconteur, remembering his classics; "this is only a memory of two dogs, accursed brutes, that lived with an unfriendly man on a hill, over which the postroad was laid. This man, who was a Cata among his fellows, kept two savage mastiffs, who not only barked but bit whenever it was possible. I was courting my first wife up there in the Cumberland mountains in British North America where this happened, and had to pass the house regularly. I drove a blooded mare that went like a bird, and the dogs were no like demons. They would bark at the stage coaches and ran long distances after them, but the passengers were safe inside and the driver and those on the outside were too high for them to reach. But I heard frequent stories of their attacking men, and being beaten off with sticks and stones. I asked why they always the same, a shrug of the shoulders and the remark: 'You don't know the kind of man their owner is.' It seemed that he lived alone with his dogs, and people feared him so much they dare not go to bim to complain or call in the provincial laws to help

A TERRIBLE CHASE, "A crisis came, when one day I took my sweetheart out for a cleigh ride in a low pung belonging to her father, t which was harnessed my own sure and tance of ten or twelve miles. The air was crisp and cold, the sleighing fine, and we skimmed up the ascent and reached the landing before we knew we had started. There we were met by the dogs. I think it would have been less difficult to have gotten rid of a pair of wolves. I dare not give my mare her head going down that long, steep declivity on frezen snow, and the dogs, em-boldened by the cold or maddened by repeated lashings from my whip, jamped at my companion and tore her cloak and her dress in monthfuls. I clubbed with y fat if yo' hang me!"
"Then I'll enter a pies of not guilty,"

But something seems lacking to them.

guivered with feracity. The hair on their backs stood up like manes; their just a minute," said she. Ten, twenty said his honor, and he asked me to take and they bolt toward us for it; they noise they made was deafening and dis-

" Oaf I exclaimed, 'why haven't I a wife, " Look in the box under the seat,"

"I looked quickly, and found a rusty

double barreled horse pistol of a make of forty years are). " Is it less to 17" I ashed. " 'Yes, but don't saint. If you do that

man will kill you!" TWO SHOTS FINED THEM. "I remember thinking how like a woman it was to tell me where to find to the milliner's. But she left a dress the pistol and then ask me not to shoot. "I laid the reins loose on the mare's back and away she went like the wind,

The owner of the house testified to Much to their annoyance the gilded break, we might escape breaking our wife. He took the child to the milliner gaining on us, even at that mad gatt-

> tion or pursuit, and strange to say no one but our two selves ever knew who "Cookery," says Youn Met, "is like killed those dogs. We heard the most in which one does all the monopolizing but was never molested or even suspect-

> > Cleaning Fish Described. The first time my little Marie, aged

and it all come off"-Cor. Babyhood.

Both Reen There Before. "I feel constrained to tell you, Fred,

Baron Hirsch's Wealth. the first rank of the world's milliongines. owner of at least \$75,000,000.-Blakely and expanded.

Hall in New York Truth,

THE ANGEL OF SORROW.

A poet whose songs were as sweet as could be but were light as the foam of the restless Was stooped one day, on his loyous way, By an angel, who said: "I would speak with

Every true post should aim to bring Peace to some heart by the songs he may But how can he know what will comfort woe Until he has felt in his own heart its sting?

"Thy life has been free from sorrow or care; liast thou the courage to suffer, and share The grief and pain of others, to gain The power to cheer those who burdens bear

The poet made answer, "I have no fear Of pain if it bring me the power to cheer; Lay a cross upon me, and, though heavy it be Close will I hold it as a treasure dear." The angel said gravely: "Thou hast chose

aright.

And a cross will be laid upon thee tonight;
There is one to thee dear, and her loss, I fear.

Will be hard to endure"—then vanished This was long ago: the poet, grief worn, Has through the slow years his cross bravely

His songs are replote with sympathy sweet.

And are dear to the hearts that loved one

He firmly trusts in a heavenly morrow, His verses their charm from suffering be-On her grand roll Fame has written his pome-R was while period to her by the angel Sorrow -- Charles W. Linnell in Good Housekeeping.

If you wish to purchase by sample and to test the quality of silk take ten fiber. of the filling of any silk, and if on breaking they show a feathery dry and lackluster condition, and discolor the fingers in handling, you may at once be sure of the presence of dye and of artificial

will soon detect the gum, mineral, soap, etc., should their be any, or their ab

Another simple but effective way to test the purity of silk is to burn a small quantity of the fibers. Pure silk will instantly crisp, leaving only a pure char-coal. Heavily dyed silk will smoulder,

leaving a greasy yellow ash.

If you cannot break the ten strands, and if they do not discolor the fingers at the point of contract, you may be well assured that you have pure silk, that is honest in its make and durable in the wear,-Detroit Free Press.

The Prayer Should Have Been Answered. A member of a certain Massachusetts parish, prominent for his thrift and personal consequence, was also notorious for his overbearing assumptions and pompous airs. Under the distress and fright of a dangerous illness he "put up notes" on several successive Sundays, and after his recovery, according to usare, he offered a note, to be read by the minister, expressive of his thanks,

The minister was somewhat "large" in this part of his prayer, recalling the danger and the previous petitions of the experience might be blessed to the spirit ual welfare of the restored man. He sed with these words:

"And we pray, O Lord, that thy servant may be cared of that ungodly strut, so offensive in the sanctuary."-Atlantic

Taking the child, he went to find his

"She isn't here," said the neighbor. "She has gone to the dressmaker's. But noise, aquar. That's mo' than fifty lives is childlike; it has not the celestial throughout cried my companion, whose face was she left her parasol here and said she d call for it in just a minute. Have a

"Thanks," Baby screaming, head thrown back, face red, eyes shut, back stiff, kicked off one little red shoe and made its mouth and hands go. Haif as hour, no wife. He carried the buby to the dressmoker's, where he was told:

"Your wife isn't here. She has gone pattern here and said she'd call for it in just a minute. Be scated."

He trotted the screaming child on his knee, laid it on its back, rolled it over youd the level ground at the foot of the on its stomach, tossed it in the air, stuffed a handkerchief in its mouth and "If the pung held together; if nothing hummed "We Won't Go Home Till eye on us, and the breeching didn't she wasn't married. Half hour, no

"Your wife isn't here. She has just "Hain't it!" He started for home and

"Your time!" he thundered.

That was two years ago and she hasn't seen him since. - Chicago Herald.

Lord Castlerengia's Ghost.

In one of the standard British bio graphical works may be found the story seems that when quite a young man to venture out to avenge their death. I Castlereagh commanded a militia regi-This, he observes, is an arrangement drove boldly past the house every day, ment in Ireland. One night he was sta tioned in a large, desolate country house. Ecods of a heavy flavor should be slaver praised and applauded for the was at the end of a long, dilapidated "Jess h'ar him. Squar Taylor, that served separately. Such are crab or lob- deed which rid the neighborhood of their room, while at the other extremity a great fire of wood and turf had been prepared within a huge, gaping, ele fashioned fireplace. Waking in the midale of the right, Castlereagh lay watch ing from his fallow the gradual darkening of the embers on the hearth, when sud denly they blazed up and a naked child stepped from among them upon the

The figure advanced slowly toward the drow y but thoroughly puzzled gen eral, seeming to grow with surprising rapidity at every step, until, coming within two or three paces of his bed, it ind assumed the proportions and appearance of a ghastly giant, pale as death with blooding wounds across the brow. eyes seeming to glow with rage and despair, Lord Castlereagh said that he One of the best of authorities on leaped from the bed and confronted the wealth looks upon Baron Hirsch as in figure in an attitude of defiance, where upon it retreated before bira, diminishin fact not far from the very top. He is ing in size as it withdrew, in the same convinced that Baron Hirsch is the manner that it had previously shot up

He followed it, pace by pace, until the original childlike form disappeared A writer on social affairs in Iceland among the embers. This story Loro Castlerengh told and declared to be true in every particular at a party in Paris in 1815 when Scott was among the hearers. -St. Louis Republic.



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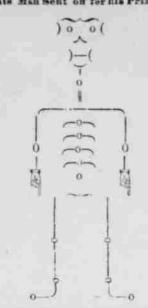
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